

THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY
BISHOP D. A. GOODSELL.

Subject: The Face of Christ.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—A very large audience filled the Tabernacle Sunday to listen to Bishop D. A. Goodsell. His subject was "The Face of Christ." The text was from II. Corinthians iv:6: "The glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." Bishop Goodsell said in the course of his sermon:

As you read the Bible both in the Old and New Testaments, you are pressed with the great number of times which the word "face" is used. When you travel in Eastern lands you find that this word is used far more often and in many different relations among the Eastern people than we ourselves are accustomed to use it.

This word face is used in reference to a man's whole character. I am told, everywhere that the face of a man has a great many traces of it in the Bible; and now when we come to think of it isn't it true that we are accustomed to recognize each other more by the face than by any other one thing. Is it not wonderful that upon the few elements in the face, the forehead, the eyes, nose, mouth and chin there should be such an infinite variety of expression stamped by the great Creator?

There is a general conviction among us that the face will work out the inner character, so that whatever may be the beginning of life when we have lived with ourselves a long time we will be pretty apt to show upon our faces what kind of a person we have lived with. It is impossible for any person to give way to aversion without showing it on their face. If he had an open face who gives way to the forces of passion, whether he gives way to lust or whether he gives way to drink, or whether he gives way to appetite for food, it will show out on his face. We write upon our faces what we live with and no man can wear a mask so completely that it is not seen who he is in these things. We are not able to read behind the mask.

Now, what one is there among us that has not desired again and again to have lived when the face of Jesus Christ could have been seen. I think there is no devout soul that in his trouble has not said, Oh, that I could look into my Master's face. Oh, that I could live as the little children did, "have read my head against His breast and have heard Him say to me as He said to them, 'Suffer them to come'."

You can scarcely go into a Christian home to-day where Christian education has presided where there is not at least one or more representations of the face of Jesus Christ. I have observed according to our experience, and according to our wants, we have seen the representations of Jesus Christ's face that are most satisfying to us, most fitting. So that if we are under deep penitence of sin, we are apt to have the face of the suffering Christ upon the Cross, and if the sorrows of the world have burdened our hearts, we will carry there the face of the thorn-crowned Christ in our homes. If we have dwelt upon Christ in His strength, in His power, in His resistance to evil, in the calm majesty of one who knows he is innocent, we would most likely have the picture of Christ before Pilate. From the days of the Catacombs up to the present time, men have been trying to put Christ's face before humanity, and why? Because all souls in their greater moments, in their religious moments, would like to have Him brought near by. They would like to have Him made more real.

The best thing is to so carry Jesus Christ in our heart that we shall see Him and behold the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

The actual picture must remain the same. We may study it, we may understand its history. It is not at all probable that any one is going to see in a moment what it took the artist years to produce. But as we grow spiritually it is possible for us by spiritual sight to behold our Lord, to behold Him more clearly as the years go on.

When we study this one word, the word face, we find that it stands related to three great facts and to none other that I know of, and these three facts are, first, revelation, then inspiration and finally reward. This is exactly what the Apostle means by this text, that he who studies the face of Jesus Christ, he who enlarges his vision by spiritual imagination, will have the revelation of the divine truth come to him. For do we not know that Jesus came to reveal God to us, to reveal God to a world in which the dim eye of sin could but imperfectly see Him. But the trouble is that our eyes are as we are educated to see. I have seen a mother while passing along the street that a man is usually interested in the trade he represents. If he is a hatter, he looked at his hat; if he is a tailor he looked at his clothes; if he is a shoemaker he looked at his shoes; if he is a boot-maker he looked to see whether they were muddy or not, and so our vision is fixed by what we are doing, by what we are thinking. If our eyes are trained only to the things of time, all the beauty that we see is in things of time, but by using these stepping stones to something higher and nobler, then we see by the power of God's revelation that there is a God here in this world, and that He is ruling the world in the interest of Jesus Christ.

I believe that you would have thought yourself victims of fate if you had not been taught by Jesus Christ the doctrine of divine fatherhood. You would have thought perhaps that this world was made by chance if you had not seen Him standing in the stern of the ship and saying to the troubled waves, "Peace, be still." But because He has come, because He has passed through all the phases of our life from infancy to maturity, because He has been tempted, because He submitted to wrong in order that He might do a great and holy work, because He has given the most perfect example of what humanity ought to be under all phases and circumstances, because He is here and He is God manifested in the flesh, and His brethren in the creation, and we, His brethren in the redemption of the cross, know that we are dear to God, for God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son to die for us.

I have to travel a good deal in my work, as you know. Very often I wake early in the morning, and lift the curtain of my sleeping car that I may see where we are, and what the prospects are. Sometimes it is cloudy, sometimes it is clear. There are pools in the ditches beside the tracks, or perhaps we are running alongside the lake and I look at the lake and out there I can see things mirrored. It has been a great pleasure to me some-

times to pick out the stars. Why there is Orion and there is Sirius, there is the big dipper and there is Jupiter and there is Venus, the morning star, and there is Mars. I didn't have to look up, I looked down and saw it reflected. And then I would see the round orb of the moon and I could see what phase of the moon was on by looking down as I could the wind set the glassy surface into waves, and it would be only belts of broken light. That is the way it is in human society. We are looking down upon the world which reflects human weaknesses, human sin, human passions. There isn't a glassy place to reflect the glory of Christ in. There are all kinds of passions at work and the best we can see is the reflected surface of humanity, but I see here of light that are on the surface, then, when I look up I see the glorious Christ.

Now, finally, the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ is revealed, not only as a revelation, not only for inspiration, but for reward. How full the New Testament is of this idea that the reward of the saint and the Old Testament, too: "My eyes shall see the King in His beauty." "We shall be satisfied when we wake in His likeness." "We shall see Him and know Him as He is." How many more passages does your memory bring up out of your religious education that teach this doctrine?

We who are here this morning, if we believe in God we shall not only see those who have gone before, who have been in our homes, but the great ambition of a devoted soul will be gratified—we shall see God.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. According to the measure of our inward purity do we seem to see God here. When we shall, by the washing of regeneration and the renewal of our hearts and the sanctification of our spirit, until we can say the Lord hath made me whiter than snow. We walk with Him, our hand is in His hand and our head is on His bosom. He carries us when we are weak, as a shepherd carries the lamb. He heals our disease, He comforts us in our sorrow. He is in our homes when we are there, in our shops when we are there, in the streets when we are walking, on the sea when we are sailing.

We shall see Christ, not in His humiliation, but in His exaltation; not as a babe in the manger, but as a king of the universe; not as humbled before Pilate, but as ruling all things and judging all things.

I believe in heaven because I believe in God. I do not know where it is, I think that I am convinced that it is a condition rather than a place. This is shown by the parable of Dives and Lazarus, one in paradise and one in hell, yet they could talk across the gulf. That must have been moral rather than physical. But I do not know that if God is everywhere, my soul shall soar through space and find Him everywhere. It may be that heaven is everywhere, as God is everywhere to the devout soul.

Getting at Life's Values.

Things that come easily are not of much value. Vacation time does not often record noteworthy accomplishment. It is when the pressure of life is at its highest, perhaps close to the breaking point, that results usually count for most. That time that we are looking forward to, when this present grinding pressure will be off and we shall have an opportunity to do something, is not likely to record nearly as good work as we are doing under friction and stress. Those particles of carbon might have been nothing more than coal or graphite if consuming heat and enormous pressure had not crystallized them into a diamond. If such a weight is just now upon us, let us rejoice at the opportunity we have for setting at the precious things of life.—S. S. Times.

The Bible.

Alone it has civilized whole nations. It is the one book that can truly lead forth the richest and deepest and sweetest things in man's nature. Read all other books—philosophy, poetry, history, fiction—but if you would refine the judgment, fertilize the reason, win the imagination, attain unto the truest womanhood or the sturdiest manhood, read this book, reverently and prayerfully, until its truths have dissolved like iron into the blood. If you have no time, make time and read. The book Daniel Webster placed upon his pillow when dying is the book all should carry in their hand while living.—Newell D. Hillis.

A Mockery.

To be dishonest during the week, to default one's creditors, to rent property for saloons or brothels, to water stock and sell the water to the public, to live in sin and then to go to church on Sunday to worship, or to pretend to worship at home, is mockery. If there is one thing the Bible declares, it is that God abhors such worship. He must be worshipped in truth.—Sunday-School Times.

The Cheeriest Music.

We can set our deeds to the music of a grateful heart, and seek to round our lives into a hymn—the melody of which will be recognized by all who come in contact with us, and the power of which shall not be evanescent, like the voice of the singer, but perennial, like the music of the spheres.—Wm. M. Taylor.

The Key and the Lock.

Let, then, our prayers be "the key that opens the day, and the lock that shuts the night," and also from morning to night our staff and stay in all our labors, enabling us to go cheerfully up to the mount of God.—Canoa Farrar.

Shot and Shell.

It will probably be found that a new record has been established in the matter of rounds discharged by the Port Arthur garrison and the besieging army.

The rapidity of modern gunfire must eclipse all previous figures. It was considered wonderful at the siege of St. Sebastian in 1812 that the breaching battery of ten guns should average 250 rounds per gun in fifteen and a half hours.

The Germans dropped 197,000 projectiles into Mexico, killing, however, only with each 500th discharge.

Only two people dropped at Trenchville from the discharge of 27,000 shells.

Sedan was much more deadly. 240,000 projectiles accounting for 9,000 casualties.

The Americans, who piled themselves on their marksmanship, expected that terrible casualty lists would result from their firing in the war with Spain. Well, at Santiago they bombarded for two nights, and their machine guns alone were responsible for 25,000 rounds. But only sixty-eight of the enemy succumbed.

Pointed Paragraphs.

When a woman isn't talking about clothes it is a sign she is listening to somebody else who is.

A man hardly ever knows enough to pretend to think his wife knows more than she does.

Either people do more than they dare think about or they dare to think it, but not to do it.

A woman has an awful hard time making herself believe she can't trust a man she knows she can't.

Education is all the things you don't learn when you go to college.

Good Friends.

The Japanese with all their freedom from superstition, shudder at the sight of milk, and would sooner forego a breakfast than mix their tea with cream. Their Chinese neighbors fill up on almost anything digestible enough to dodge the risk of a coroner's inquest, but insist on boiling hot beverages. What! Does he swallow cold water like a dog? They gasp at sight of a foreigner patronizing a fountain. The school of uncompromising vegetarians boast about 300, 100,000 converts, or nearly 20 per cent. of the human race, and porkophobia is by no means confined to the devotees of Islam and its sister creed; the Parsees have it and the Druses of Mount Lebanon, also several tribes of the semi-Christian Abyssinians. And those same Abyssinians will not touch rabbits' meat, though they have no compunction about cutting a steak out of a live steer and penning him up for future reference.—Health Culture.

An epidemic of matrimony with chorus-girls has broken out again in the British peerage, states the Argonaut. Three young lords and a marquess are depicting the stage of the same theatre. Contrary to the recent announcement by the solicitor of another peer that as soon as he married an American heiress his debts would be paid, these theatrical alliances can have no financial motive. Yet the chorus-girl marriages seem to turn out as well as those arranged on purely business principles. And marriages out of their own circle keep the British peerage more virile than the Continental nobility with their interminable quarterings.

What's the Use?

We stew and fret and toil and sweat
To try to win a name,
We strive for years with many tears
And win a little fame,
And by and by we up and die
And all is just the same.
So what's the use?

We all grow old in search of gold
And slave our lives away,
We sell our souls for greenback rolls
And by and by we up and die
And then we turn to clay—
So what's the use?

For love we cry, for love we sigh,
To love we fondly cling,
For eyes that shine we peak and pine
And win at Cupid's sting,
And by and by we up and die
And everything takes wing—
So what's the use?

We join the race for social place
And spend at last in shine,
And hope our cash to cut a dash
And when we get in line,
Why, by and by we up and die,
We're planted in the vine—
So what's the use?

Just do your best and leave the rest
To fate or what you will,
Go play your parts and break your hearts
And drink of life your fill,
For by and by you'll up and die,
And all your hopes be nil—
So what's the use?

Colored Folk Fear "Voodoo."
Colored folk in the Ninth ward of the city of Wilmington, Delaware, are in mortal terror over the finding by Michael Palese, a bridge tender, of a jet black cat with a "voodoo" bag tied around its neck with yellow ribbon.

The bag contained spices, matches, needles and other magic charms. The note read:

"Bell Smith, this day do I conjure that you must and shall leave these premises without delay on the ninth day from this day. And God have mercy on you. Amen."

The negroes in the neighborhood think the Bell Smith referred to is Mrs. Isabella Smith, a white woman living on East Twelfth street. She does not seem concerned by the "conjuring."

Thomas Hamilton, who has the bag, has been given different methods of getting rid of the conjure, the favorite being to burn it with three red peppers, and throw the dust into the river when the tide is flowing out. Meanwhile the black cat has escaped.

CHILDREN AFFECTED

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babies. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes added, two years ago, to which was added, two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born seven months ago, and almost from the beginning it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!"

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee; that coffee did not make good milk; I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk."

"So I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he had been troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spells, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them."

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best food drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Horse Brought Home Dead Master. A strange crime is puzzling the police of Bergamo, Italy. At a late hour in the night, a horse and trap belonging to Signor Laroupi, a well known citizen, drew up in front of his house.

On the seat was Signor Laroupi's headless body, with the reins tightly wrapped around the hands.

The crime is believed to have been committed by members of a secret society, among whom Signor Laroupi had enemies.

The head was afterward found in a sack containing Christmas presents, which the murdered man had purchased in a neighboring town earlier in the day.

After decapitating their victim, the murderers had secured the body in the trap and whipped up the horse. The animal having frequently traveled by the same road, found its way home.

Money, but No Friends.

J. Arthur Josephs, one of the wisest of the financial center, was approached the other day by a well-known character about "the street," who plaintively put to him this question: "Josephs, would you lend five dollars to a friend in distress?"

"I would in a minute," responded Josephs, "but I haven't got."

"Don't tell me that you haven't got it," interrupted the other. "I saw you change a ten dollar bill just now in Eberlin's."

"You did not permit me to finish my sentence," said Josephs icily. "What I started to say was that I haven't got a friend in the world."—New York Times.

Tock Railroad Coal.

The Kansas Southwestern a short branch road running out of Arkansas City, has opened up a conscience fund account. Some time ago the agent at Caldwell received the following letter: "Agent—Will you please send the address of the superintendent of the Frisco depot, or where shall I write to make a wrong right?"

The required address was given, and the following letter came as a response: "Dear Sir—When I was a small child I took some of the railroad company's coal, which I wish to pay for, as I am now a child of God, and heaven and lost souls are my only desires."

In the letter was enclosed a postoffice order for 75 cents.

Hamburg Man Shrewd Advertiser.

There is a piano dealer in Hamburg who runs the following advertisement in a local paper: "To be sold, at greatly reduced prices, pianos, grand or cottage models, in rosewood, walnut and other cases. These magnificent instruments were manufactured to complete orders from Port Arthur but have been taken into stock in consequence of the siege."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CRENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CRENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is an internal and external remedy for the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CRENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A man who gets his pay in advance never works overtime.

RESTORED HIS HAIR

Scalp Humor Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment After All Else Failed.

"I was troubled with a severe scalp humor and loss of hair that gave me a great deal of annoyance. After unsuccessful efforts with many remedies and so-called hair tonics, a friend induced me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The humor was cured in a short time, my hair was restored as healthy as ever, and I can gladly say I have since been entirely free from any further annoyance. I shall always use Cuticura Soap, and I keep the Ointment on hand to use as a dressing for the hair and scalp. (Signed) Fred K. Busche, 213 East 57th St., N. Y. City."

It takes rough tools to remove the rust from our hearts. So, 14.

HOW TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ESCAPED PELVIC CATARRH BY AID OF PE-RU-NA.

Female Weakness Is Usually Pelvic Catarrh. Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.



Mrs. Mable Bradford, 13 Church street, Burlington, Vt., Secretary Whittier Oratorio Society, writes:

"Peruna is certainly a wonderful medicine for the ills of women. I have heard it spoken of in the highest praise by many, and certainly my experience is well worthy of a good word."

"I began to have severe pains across my back about a year ago, brought on by a cold, and each subsequent month brought me pain and distress."

"Your remedy was prescribed, and the way it acted upon my system was almost too good to be true. I certainly have regained my health and strength, and I no longer suffer periodical pains and extreme lassitude."—Mable Bradford.

Thousands of Women Cured Every Year by Correspondence—This is What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do For You Without Charge.

Women who suffer should read the evidences presented here. We have thousands of letters from grateful friends who tell the same story.

Half the ills that are peculiarly woman's own are of a catarrhal character. Female weakness was not understood for many years.

Dr. Hartman deserves the credit of having determined its real character. He has

Mrs. Lizzie Redding, 3124 B Clinton Place, St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"I found after trying many different medicines to restore me to health, that Pe-ru-na was the only thing which could be depended upon. I began taking it when I was in a decline, induced by female weakness and overworked nerves."

"I began to feel stronger during the first week I took Pe-ru-na and my health improved daily until now I am in perfect health and enjoy life as I never did before."—Lizzie Redding.



Mrs. Lizzie Redding.

made catarrh and catarrhal diseases, including pelvic catarrh, a life long study.

Peruna cures catarrh, whether of the pelvic organs or any other organ of the human body.

Pe-ru-na. a Natural Beautifier.

Peruna produces clean, macrous membranes, the basis of facial symmetry and a perfect complexion.

The women have not been slow to discover that a course of Peruna will do more toward restoring youthful beauty than all the devices known to science.

Many a girl has regained her faded beauty; many a matron has lengthened the days of her comely appearance by using Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?



LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For over a quarter of a century, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cuticura for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cuticura has done wonders for me. I am enabled to eat and sleep like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, La.



Best For The Bowels
Cuticura
CANDY CATHARTIC
THE WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grieves. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedies Co., Chicago or N.Y. 93 ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

So, 14.

For afflicted with weak eyes, use

Thompson's Eye Water

GOOD POTATOES BRING FANCY PRICES

To grow a large crop of good potatoes, the best manure is potash. Potash is the most powerful of all fertilizers. It is the only one that all vegetables require in large quantities of. It is the only one that is not lost from the soil. Supply

Potash

liberally by the use of fertilizers containing not less than 10 per cent. actual Potash. Better and more profitable yields are sure to follow.

Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars. They contain full and complete information on all the latest and best methods of growing crops. Write now.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—23 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—221 South Broad St.

Get Premiums with Your Baking Powder

Buy Good Luck Baking Powder and get the beautiful premiums we are offering absolutely free. Good Luck is unquestionably the purest baking powder possible to manufacture. Bread made with it is light, white, wholesome and nutritious. It keeps longer and better than other baking powders and raises the batter quickest and very thoroughly. Good Luck is only 10c a pound. By giving the best at the lowest cost Good Luck is now being shipped in car load and train load lots to all parts of the country. It is the idea of getting these beautiful presents free, in addition to the high quality and low price, that makes this a remarkable premium offer.

GOOD LUCK Baking Powder

is packed in 6 oz. and 1 lb. cans. The coupons necessary to get the many useful gifts, are printed on the label of each can. Cut out these coupons. Save them. A few of them will get you a handsome free premium. For details read the little book to be found in every can. Don't forget to ask for Good Luck next time. Save worry, save money, and last but not least save the coupons and get the beautiful gifts. If your grocer doesn't tell it, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied.

This is the coupon found on every can.

THE SOUTHERN MANUFACTURING CO.
RICHMOND, VA.